



3 1761 06559796 5

PHOTOGRAPHS

of the

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

**BRIEF**

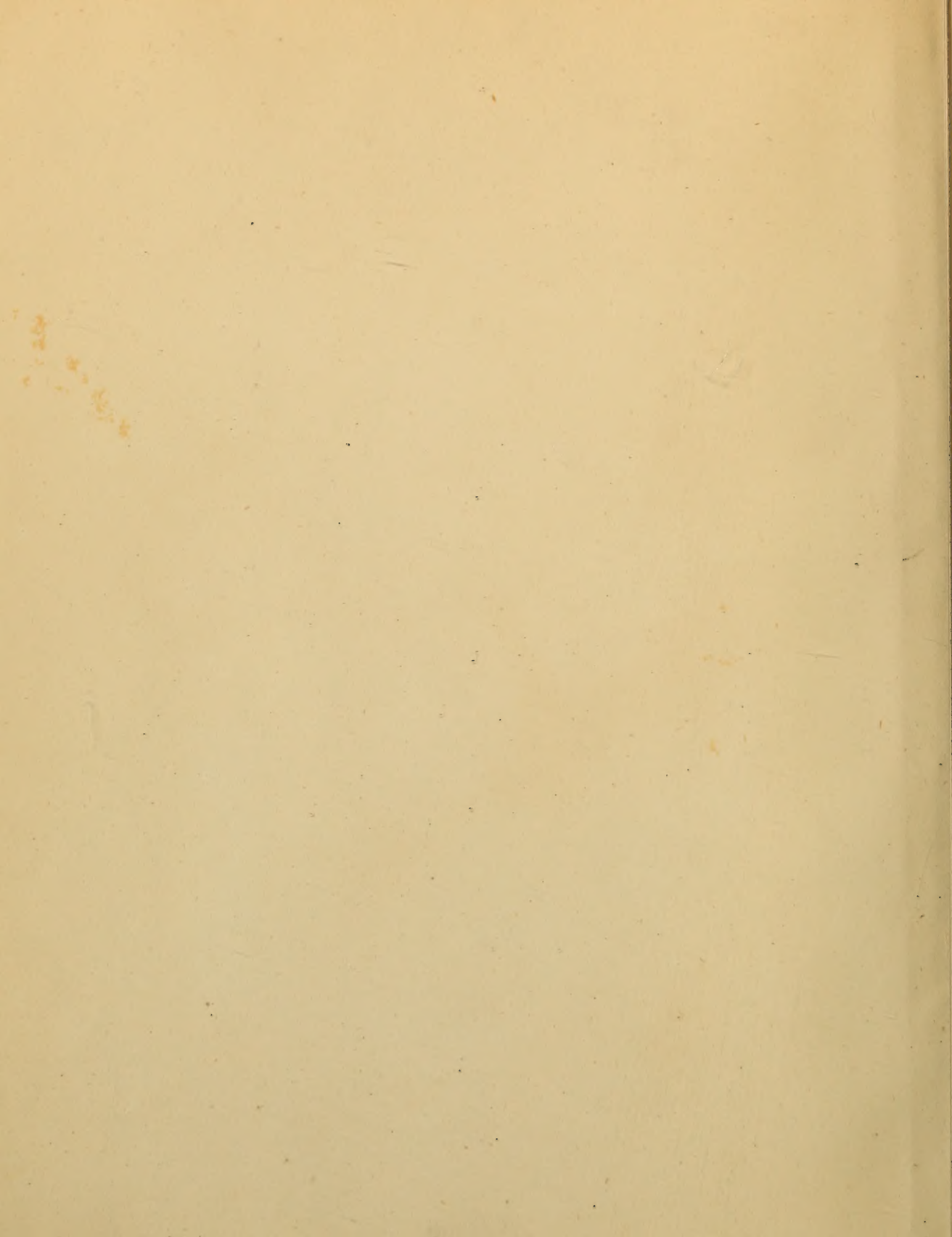
DA

0024507





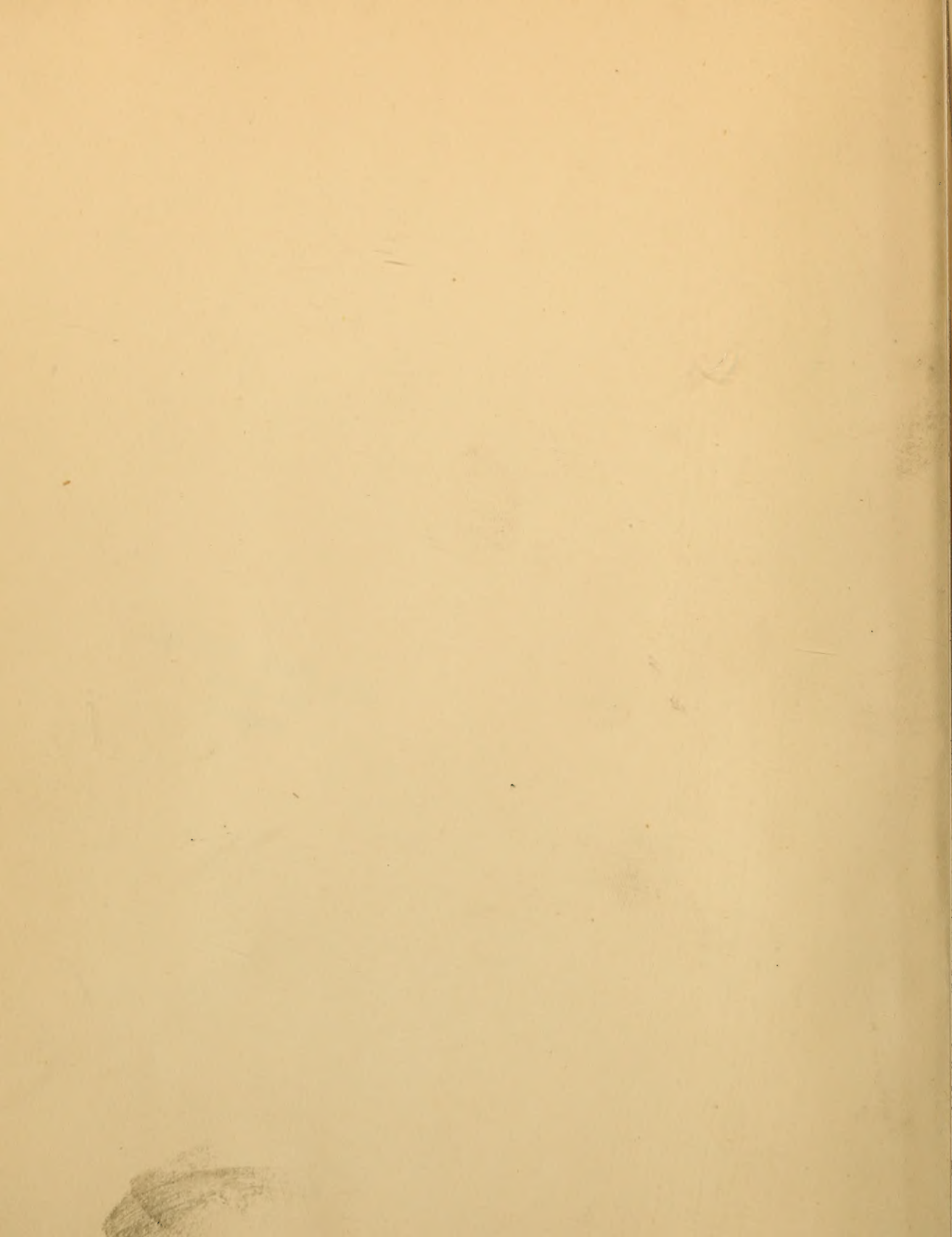




179.1  
P57

COLL. CHRIST REGIS S.J.  
BIB. MAJOR  
TORONTO





PHOTOGRAPHS  
OF THE  
GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

WITH  
Descriptive Letterpress

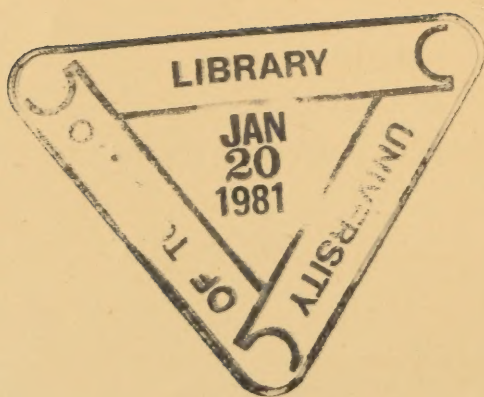
AEP Mares, F. H. N

Dark o'er the foam-white waves  
The Giant's Pier the war of tempests braves,  
A far-projecting, firm, basaltic way  
Of clust'ring columns wedged in dense array.

COLL. CHAS. REGIS S.J.  
BIG MAJOR  
TORONTO

GLASGOW  
ANDREW DUTHIE, 56 GORDON STREET  
LONDON  
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & CO., STATIONERS' HALL COURT  
DUBLIN  
W. H. SMITH & SON, 86 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET.

3264.



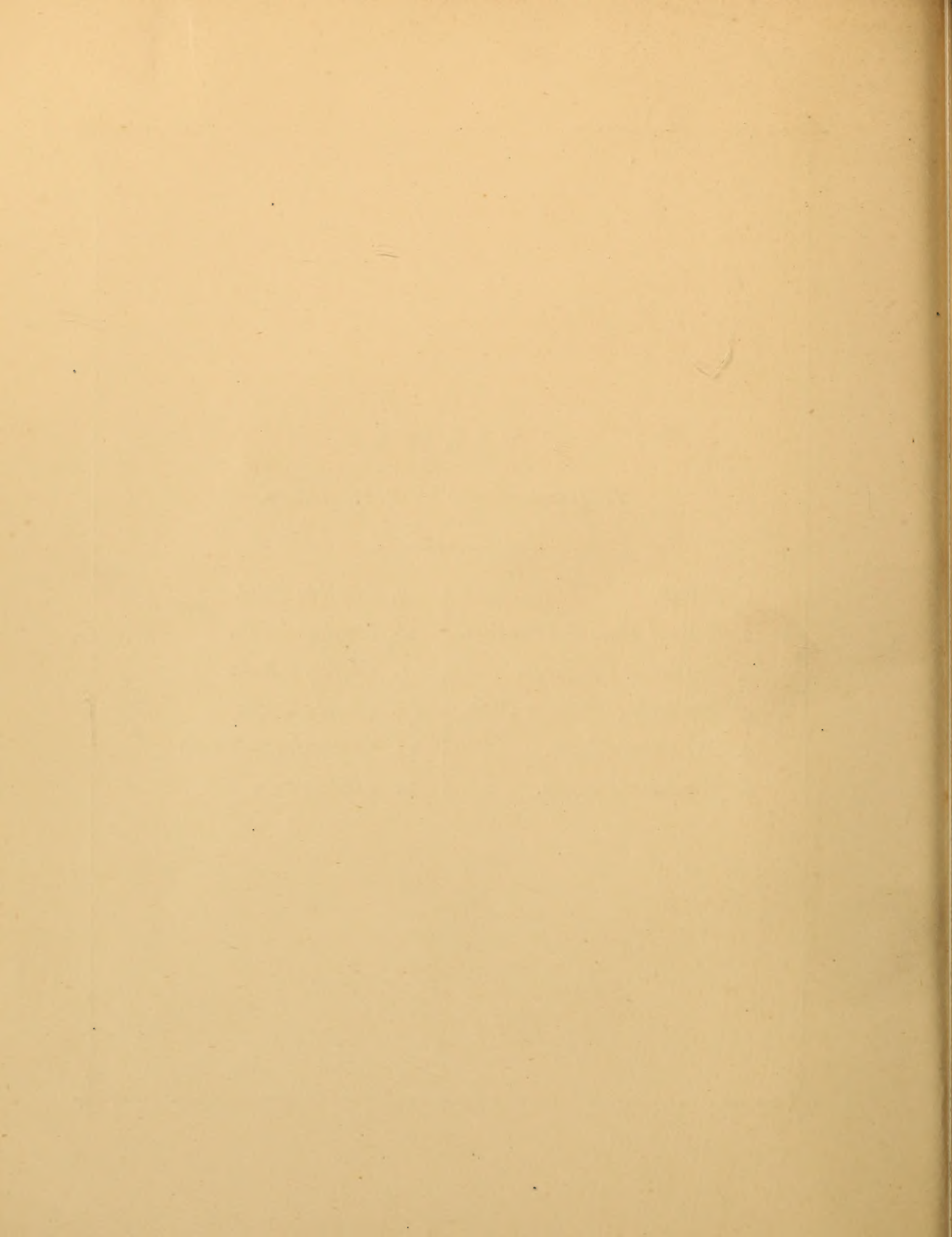
brief  
DA  
0024507



## VIEWS

PHOTOGRAPHED BY F. H. MARES.

- 
- |                                     |                                  |
|-------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. <i>Belfast.</i>                  | 7. <i>Pleaskin Head.</i>         |
| 2. <i>General View of Causeway.</i> | 8. <i>Dunluce Castle.</i>        |
| 3. <i>The Great Causeway.</i>       | 9. <i>Carrick-a-Rede.</i>        |
| 4. <i>The Lady's Wishing Chair.</i> | 10. <i>Shane's Castle.</i>       |
| 5. <i>The Giant's Loom.</i>         | 11. <i>Carrickfergus Castle.</i> |
| 6. <i>The Giant's Organ.</i>        | 12. <i>Londonderry.</i>          |



## INTRODUCTION.

THE Antrim coast, in its whole extent from Belfast to Portrush, is highly interesting in a scenic point of view, and very singular in its geological character; but the more remarkable portions of this coast, and those generally visited by tourists, are from Larne to Glenarm, and from Portrush to Fairhead. Basaltic rocks occur over the whole northern coast of the County Antrim, but the district embracing the most interesting variety of forms, ranges over a space of about four miles, from Portcoon Cave, on the west, to Dunseverick Castle, on the east.

To form any conception of the appearance of this extraordinary work of nature, we must suppose a wild rocky shore, with here a shoal, and there a beetling cliff, alternating with deposits of debris. The cliffs connected with the Causeway, and which constitutes its grand features, range from one hundred and forty to three hundred and ninety feet; and of these, Pleaskin, one of the highest, is the most beautiful, and affords the best views of this extraordinary line of coast. The numerous bays which have been formed by the ceaseless action of the ocean waves, vary from one-eighth to a quarter of a mile in length, and about the same in depth, have been denominated ports. Thus we have Portcoon, Port-na-baw, Port Ganniay, Port Noffer, Port Roestan, Port-na-Spania, Port-na-Callian, Port-na-Tober, Port-na-Pleaskin, and Port-na-Trum.

It would be out of place here to enter into geological details. Such as take an interest in that science, will have recourse to other and more suitable sources for information. It will be sufficient for the general reader's purpose, if we state that "these columns are composed chemically of about one-half flinty earth, one-quarter





iron, and one-quarter clay and lime; that they are formed by the perfect fusion of the ingredients into one mass, which, in cooling, has *cracked* or crystallized into regular forms, as starch will on drying." Kohl remarks—"We see in the Giant's Causeway the most certain and obvious effects produced by the operation of active and powerful forces which entirely escape our scrutiny. Even the simplest inquiries it is often impossible to answer; such, for instance, as how far these colonnades run out beneath the sea, and how far into the land, which throws over them a veil as impenetrable as that of the ocean." While photographs of the *principal* views of the Causeway only are given, the notes on other portions will be equally welcome by the tourist. Numerous traditions attempt to account for this wonderful natural production. We select the following from Black's admirable "Guide to Ireland":—

"The giant, Fin M'Coul, was the champion of Ireland, and felt very much aggrieved at the insolent boasting of a certain Caledonian giant, who offered to beat all who came before him, and even dared to tell Fin that if it were not for the wetting of himself, he would swim over and give him a drubbing. Fin at last applied to the king, who, perhaps, not daring to question the doings of such a weighty man, gave him leave to construct a causeway right to Scotland, on which the Scot walked over and fought the Irishman. Fin turned out the victor, and with an amount of generosity quite becoming his Hibernian descent, kindly allowed his former rival to marry and settle in Ireland, which the Scot was not loath to do, seeing that at that time living in Scotland was none of the best, and every body knows that Ireland was always the richest country in the world. Since the giant's death, the Causeway, being no longer wanted, has sunk under the sea, leaving only a portion of itself visible here, a little at the island and the portals of the Grand Gate at Staffa."







BELFAST.



## BELFAST.

BELFAST, the second city in Ireland, in point of extent and population, and the first in regard to trade and commerce, is situated in the County of Antrim, at the head of one of our finest sea bays, which, under the name of the Lough of Belfast, penetrates the land for fourteen miles ; it is watered by the Lagan, whose source is from Slieve-Croob, one of the higher hills of the adjacent County of Down, and whose confluence with the sea is under the town.

From its present commercial and manufacturing importance it may well be styled the capital of Ulster. There is no town in Ireland, or, indeed, in the United Kingdom, which has risen so rapidly from comparative insignificance to vast importance as Belfast. The history of Belfast furnishes but few materials to record its fame or importance in the olden times, and even its origin and the derivation of its present name is involved in obscurity. In a map, laid down in the thirteenth century, it is named Beulafearsad, which is interpreted by some Hurdlesfordtown, and by others as the Mouth of the Pool. It is more than probable that even long after the Anglo-Norman invasion nothing more than a few rude dwellings of fishermen, or at most, a village, existed where Belfast now stands. There is no account to be relied on that even John De Courcy, who raised so many castles in Ulster, erected one here. The first historical notice taken of the town is its destruction by Edward Bruce in 1316 ; and it is from this circumstance inferred that it must have been in the hands of the English. It is supposed





that it was after this event that the Castle of Belfast was built, as there are some accounts of its having been repaired by the Irish chiefs in the fifteenth century.

It would appear from the most authentic records that, in 1620, Belfast was little more than a military station, and that from about that period its commercial prosperity may be dated. It is now the great seat of linen manufacture in these countries. Its buildings, including those of its immediate suburbs, occupying an area of about 600 acres. Belfast cannot fail to please the traveller who visits it, after much experience of Irish towns, on account of its spacious and well-arranged streets and squares, its general cleanliness and good order, and the beautiful examples of decorative architecture displayed in its public buildings. The flax mills, which are the great features of Belfast, and the great source of its wealth and of its importance, are generally scattered throughout the town; that of Messrs. Mulholland is the largest. The firm that owns this enormous factory was one of the first to start the linen yarn manufacture in Belfast, and now employs, directly and indirectly, 25,000 persons. Nor is it only as a manufacturing centre that Belfast is pre-eminent; she is equally noted for the position gained by her inhabitants in literature and the arts, which are cultivated to an extent unknown in any other city in Ireland, save Dublin. The source of the prosperity of Belfast must be looked for in the character of the inhabitants—their unwearied industry, their intelligence and keen-sighted sagacity. The sturdy independence of the people has been their mighty stay. Trusting to and in themselves, every adventitious circumstance has been turned to advantage; and difficulties have only called forth greater effort, and exhibited what latent power but waited the occasion.







GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAUSEWAY.



## GENERAL VIEW OF THE CAUSEWAY.



WHETHER this far-renowned and stupendous natural curiosity merits the high distinction of being one of what are termed "the Wonders of the World," or otherwise, it is certainly the most remarkable assemblage of basaltic columns known to exist, and the most attractive object around the entire sea-board of Ireland.

If the Giant's Causeway, as it is unmeaningly termed, yields to many scenes in those picturesque qualities of which the most tender minds are enamoured, it certainly resigns to none its claims to pre-eminence as one of the most singular and curious specimens of nature's workmanship.



Sir J. Forbes, in his "Tour in Ireland," says—"The ordinary notion entertained respecting the Causeway, I think, is, that it is a huge and lofty rocky promontory, composed of basaltic columns, and stretching out in an isolated form into the main sea. Now, the truth is, that what is properly termed the Causeway is by no means a scenic feature of this magnitude or grandeur, and constitutes only a small portion of the sights usually comprehended under the one generic name, the Giant's Causeway. The mere Causeway has neither grandeur nor scenic beauty, its charm and overpowering interest being derived from quite a different source; while the ranges of cliffs that bound it behind, and stretch along the shore to the eastward of it, exhibit so wonderful a combination of those twin charms as is hardly to be paralleled elsewhere." The Giant's Causeway is the low rocky mole, composed of columnar basalt, separating Port Ganny from Port Noffer. Its outline is very irregular—the greatest length, 700 feet; the greatest breadth, 350 feet; the greatest height, thirty-three feet; and the area about three acres.







In 1814 Sir Walter Scott visited the Causeway, in a nautical excursion made chiefly round the Scottish coast. He describes the shores as "extremely striking, as well as curious. They open into a succession of little bays, each of which has precipitous banks, graced with long ranges of the basaltic pillars, sometimes placed above each other, and divided by masses of intervening strata, or by green, sloping banks of earth, of extreme steepness. These remarkable ranges of columns are in some places chequered by horizontal strata, of a red rock or earth, of the appearance of ochre, so that the green of the grassy banks, the dark grey, or black appearance of the columns, with those red seams and other varieties of the interposed strata, have a most uncommon and striking effect. The outline of the cliffs is as singular as their colouring. In several places the earth has wasted away from single columns, and left them standing insulated and erect, like the ruined colonnade of an ancient temple, upon the verge of the precipice. In other places the disposition of the basaltic ranges presents singular appearances, to which the guides give names agreeable to the images which they are supposed to represent." The columnar beds of basalt, whether appearing as continuous bands in the cliffs, or as isolated masses in the intervening slopes, possess irresistible attractions for the stranger. They not only impress immediately upon the mind the livelier perception of outward and material beauty in one of the most picturesque forms, but they modify and strengthen this sentiment in a marvellous degree, by impelling the observer's thoughts to stray into the more shadowy and mysterious realms of science, in search of causes, and so awaken the emotions of wonder and awe to animate and deepen the impression.







THE GREAT CAUSEWAY.





## THE GREAT CAUSEWAY.

THE Little Causeway is first approached from the west ; next is the Middle Causeway, to which the guides have given the name of the Honeycomb, a name which aptly explains its character. The Great Causeway is, however, the leading object of attraction. The visitor usually ascends it from the west, and descends it to the east. On the eastern side of the Great Causeway is a pillar with thirty-eight joints, and two have been broken off. The length of the pillars vary from five feet to four inches. There is only one triangular pillar throughout the whole extent of the three Causeways ; it stands near the east side of the Great Causeway. There are but three pillars of nine sides, one of them situated in the Honeycomb, and the others not far from the triangular pillar just noticed. The total number of four and eight sides bear but a small proportion to the entire mass of pillars, of which it may be safely computed that ninety-nine out of one hundred have either five, six, or seven sides. The contiguous sides of the several pillars are always of equal dimensions, although two sides of the same pillar will seldom or never be found equal. In one instance a pillar, with eight sides, has been surrounded by those with six sides. The lowest ranges of pillars are always most sharp in their angles, and close and uniform in their grain.

The number of basaltic pillars composing the Causeway has been computed at about forty thousand, which vary in diameter from fifteen to twenty-six inches. They sink to a depth yet unknown, their surface presenting the appearance of a tessellated pavement of polygonal stones, fitted together as close and compact



as if each stone had been dressed and laid by art. Each pillar is formed of several distinct joints, closely articulated into each other; the convex end of the one being accurately fitted into the concave of the next; sometimes the concavity, sometimes the convexity is uppermost, and in some instances both ends are concave, and in others both are convex. The same diversity of dimensions which will be remarked in the different sides of each pillar also presents itself in the different joints, two of which are seldom or never of the same length in the same pillar.

The largest pillars may be seen near Fairhead (many of them of much larger size than at the Causeway proper) in some instances exceeding two hundred feet in length, and five feet in breadth; one of them forming a quadrangular prism, thirty-three feet by thirty-six on the sides, and of the gigantic altitude we have just mentioned. This is said to be the largest basaltic pillar yet discovered upon the face of our globe; exceeding in diameter the pedestal that supports the statue of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg, and considerably surpassing in length the shaft of Pompey's Pillar at Alexandria.

At the foot of this magnificent colonnade is an immense mass of rock similarly formed, like a wide waste of natural ruins, which are by some supposed to have been in the course of successive ages tumbled down from their original foundation by storms, or some more violent operation. These massive bodies have sometimes withstood the shock of their fall, and often lie in groups and clumps of pillars, resembling many of the varieties of artificial ruins, and forming a very novel and striking landscape—the deep waters of the sea rolling at their base, with a full and heavy swell.







THE LADY'S WISHING CHAIR.



## THE LADY'S WISHING CHAIR.



**I**N the Middle, or Honeycomb Causeway, the principal curiosity is the Lady's Wishing Chair, a single hexagonal pillar surrounded by several others of taller proportions, so as to form a comfortable seat. Thence the Great Causeway is entered through the Giant's Gateway, a gap bounded on either side by basaltic columns.

Sir J. Forbes, writing on the Giant's Causeway, says, "A distinguishing feature of this district is the frequency of dykes or high veins of basalt, cutting the other strata across at a large angle. Two of these are seen to cut the prism of the Causeway across; and, in fact, the means of dividing them into the three ranges or piers of which it is composed. Over a large space of the Causeway, the upper part of the dykes have been broken off, so that the piers look as if they were separated by hollows rather than by prominences." He goes on to say that, "After regarding the Causeway in the humble mechanical fashion we have just been doing, it is not easy at once to recover and realize the feelings with which it was contemplated when we first landed on it from our boat, and saw all the pure, yet natural looking wonders spread out in one view before our eyes and beneath our feet.



"I shall not attempt to analyze the precise nature of the complex mental state experienced, nor to trace its various constituents to their source; but I think the great elemental feeling was wonder—wonder at the mere outward material objects cognizable by the senses—wonder, tenfold wonder, at the various and manifold







conceptions and imaginations springing up instantaneously in the inner mind like magical creations around the one primary and central emotion, What is this? How came it here? Whence did it come? How was it formed? When was it formed? Of what was it formed? What was this globe of ours at the time it was formed? What before? What since? Was it a mere mass of inorganic matter, with its elements in repose—with its elements in strife? Or was it, as now, the field and theatre of beautiful life? Of life unconscious? Of life self-conscious? Of both? and most awful and most bewildering thought of all—when—when was this? How long ago? Was it at the distance of inconceivable myriads of ages before its present rational lord was placed upon its surface to contemplate it, to investigate it, to enjoy it? These are, I think, some of the elemental notions which, together, made up the great mysterious wonder with which the mind was filled. In my wordy attempt to specify them, I hope I have not conveyed the idea to others that I am wilfully indulging in exaggerations, if not in sheer extravagance, much less that my feelings or emotions, whatever may have been their nature, extended beyond the sober amount of those commonly experienced by men who are lovers of nature, when they chance to be placed amid scenes highly impressive. It is simply a matter of fact, that on this occasion I was more deeply impressed by what I saw, and by what the scene suggested, than I had ever previously been by mere scenery—always excepting one entrancing sight on the Riffelberg, when Monte Rosa and the Matterhorn, with all their sublimity, were seen to hold scarcely more than their equal part in that skyey circle of Alps, of which they form two of the snowy links. Of course, I here compare only the degrees of the impressions, the nature of the impressions being totally different in the two cases.”







THE GIANT'S LOOM.





## THE GIANT'S LOOM.

IMMEDIATELY on leaving the Great Causeway, on the right, and opposite to the organ, is the Giant's Loom, a colonnade of pillars, the tallest of which is thirty-three feet in height, and about two feet in diameter. At the base of this magnificent colonnade are immense masses of rock, which have been dislodged from their more elevated original position by storms or other more violent operations of nature, and appear like the ruins of some ancient fortress, toppled down with the ocean wave beating hoarsely against them.

In addition to the leading features of the Causeway which we have already pointed out, the guides will not fail to point out the Giant's Theatre, the Giant's Ball-alley, the Giant's Pulpit, the Giant's Bagpipes, the Giant's Granny, and the Giant's Well, a little hole in the basaltic flooring of the place, which is generally filled with clear water. The legends which tell of the giant or giants who lived in this wild retreat have of necessity furnished every means of subsistence and amusement for the portly inhabitants; and in the face of so much of the briny deep it would be hard to refuse them a drink of pure cold water.

The caves to the west from the Causeway are worthy of special attention. *Portcoon* is a cavern of very considerable dimensions, hollowed out of the solid rock as a pointed arch. Into this the sea rushes, even in the calmest weather, with a bold and boisterous swell; but when the sea is agitated by a storm, the tremendous roaring of the waters, as they break into the entrance, is terrific



in the extreme. The sides of the roof are formed, or at least coated, with a number of stones of various shapes and sizes, partly rounded off, as if by the action of the waves, and embedded in a kind of basaltic paste or cement. The echo produced by the beating of the billows, as they enter the cavern, is very great, while reverberations succeeding the report of a pistol are of a very extraordinary description, much resembling several peals of thunder near at hand. When the day is fine, the scene presented here is peculiarly grand and interesting, the irregular basaltic side walks, with the dark shading of the deeper recesses of the cavern, upon which the foam-crested wave spends its last dying murmurings, forming a fine contrast to the freshness and brilliancy observable outside.

A short way from this cave is Dunkerry, or the Grand Cave, which can only be entered by water. The entrance is tolerably regular, and somewhat resembles a Gothic arch. Perhaps the most peculiar circumstance connected with this cave is the rising of the water within, in response to the swell of the ocean, which, upon this coast, is at all times heavy; and, as each successive wave rolls into the cave, the surface rises so slowly and awfully that a nervous person would be apprehensive of a ceaseless increase in the elevation of the waters until they reached the summit of the cave. Of this, however, there need not be the most distant apprehension, the roof being sixty feet above the high-water mark. Many prefer the echo of this cave to that of Portcoon.







THE GIANT'S ORGAN.





## THE GIANT'S ORGAN.

THIS object of great interest forms no part of the Causeway, but is placed apart in the mountain, and consists of a number of larger pillars, declining on either side to shorter and shorter ones, like the strings of a harp; and we might really imagine a giant organist sitting playing at it, especially as the basaltic pillars, when struck, give forth a metallic ring. The colonnade of pillars which constitute the pipes of the organ, have evidently been exposed by some landslip. Its construction may account for the following conversation between two of the guides, and reported by Mrs. Hall :—"I'm thinking," said one to another, "that the giant who made that organ for his diversion had a grand idea of music." "Well, you are not far wrong," was the reply; "but it must have been a great treat entirely, to say nothing of the music, to hear Ossian sing his own poetry to the organ built by his own hands. And a fine sight to see the giants, and their wives and children, listening to the white-headed old poet, shouting out the beautiful verses that our grandmothers (God be good to them) used to sing to their spinning-wheels, when we were bairns at the knee—those were great tunes at the Causeway." "After all, it's nothing but the height of poetry to call it an organ, sure it's only a row of *columnar basalts*, the same as the rest." "I wonder at you to say so, and you a poet yourself. Wasn't it petrified into stone; and if it was disenchanted, all the music and fine ould Irish airs, that are lost, would break out of it again."

A short distance from Port Noffer Bay, is situated the Giant's Amphitheatre, about which Kohl enthusiastically writes thus :—







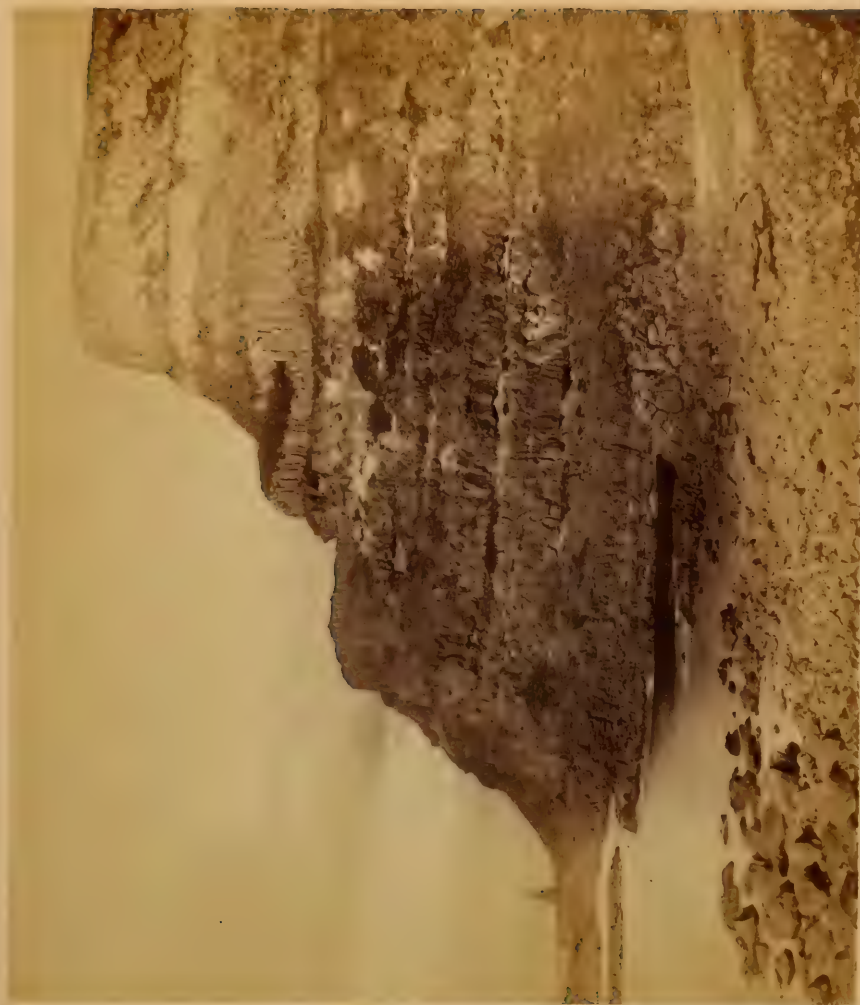


“The Giant’s Amphitheatre is certainly the most beautiful amphitheatre in the world, that in Rome not excepted. The form of it is so exact half a circle, that no architect could have possibly made it more so, and the cliff slopes at precisely the same angle all round to the centre. Round the upper runs a row of columns, eighty feet high. Then comes a broad rounded projection like an immense bench, for the accommodation of the giant guests of Fin M’Coul; then again a row of pillars sixty feet high; then again a gigantic bench, and so down to the bottom, where the water is enclosed by a circle of black boulder stones, like the limits of the arena.”

When the eye has dwelt sufficiently long upon this singular “structure,” it is directed further east, and another variety in the scene is presented—“The Chimney-tops”—three pillars, the tallest of which reaches to a height of forty-five feet. It stands upon an isolated rock, some distance from the cliff. These Chimney-tops were, it is said, battered by one of the ships of the Spanish Armada, whose crew, in the night time, mistook them for the “chimneys” of Dunluce Castle. The ship, according to tradition, was lost in the small bay on the other side, called, from this circumstance, Port-na-Spania. Looking seaward, from this point, we perceive only a rock, which seems to be a continuation of this structure, but which, we understand, is not formed of basalt. Between it and the Causeway are ten fathoms of water. Beyond it, to the east, is Seagull Island, a broad and high rock, generally almost literally covered by the birds which have given to it a name.







PLEASKIN HEAD.





## PLEASKIN HEAD.

---

THE cliffs connected with the Causeway, and which constitute its grand features, extend from Portcoon eastward to Bengore Head, a distance, following the sinuosities of the shore, of three and a half miles, their height above the sea ranging from 140 to 390 feet; and of these Pleaskin, one of the highest, is the most beautiful, and affords the best views of this extraordinary coast. The summit of Pleaskin is covered with a thin grassy sod, under which lies the natural basaltic rock, having generally a hard surface, somewhat cracked and shivered. At the depth of ten or twelve feet from the summit this rock begins to assume a columnar tendency, and forms a range of massy pillars of basalt, which stand perpendicular to the horizon, presenting, in the sharp face of the promontory, the appearance of a magnificent gallery of colonnade, upwards of sixty feet high. This colonnade is supported on a solid base of coarse, black, irregular rock, nearly sixty feet thick, abounding in blobs and air-holes; but, though comparatively irregular, it may be evidently observed to affect a peculiar figure, tending in many places to run into regular forms resembling the shooting of salts and other substances during a hasty crystallization. Under this great bed of stone stands a second range of pillars, between forty and fifty feet in height, less gross, and more sharply defined than those of the upper storey; many of them, on a close view, emulating even the neatness of the columns of the



Great Causeway. This lower range is borne on a layer of red ochre stone, which serves as a relief to show it to great advantage. These two admirable galleries, together with the interjacent mass of irregular rock, form a perpendicular height of 270 feet, from the base of which the promontory, covered with rock and grass, slopes down to the sea for the space of 200 feet in height, which, in beauty and variety of its colouring, in elegance and novelty of arrangement, and in the extraordinary magnitude of its objects, cannot readily be rivalled by anything of the kind at present known.

Bengore, or the Goat's Promontory, which lies 330 feet above the water, is the extreme headland, where there is a curious stratum of fossil coal found lying between two ranges of basaltic pillars, and an exceedingly fine view meets the eye from its summit; it embraces all the exquisitely beautiful tracts of adjacent shores—Sheep Island, the smallest, and Rathlin, the largest island on the Antrim coast; Fairhead, the highest and finest of the headlands. To the east, jutting out into the sea in a little bay, are the ruins of Dunseverick Castle; they are situated on a rock very similar in size and height above the sea to the one on which Dunluce stands. It was formerly one of the strongholds of the sept of O'Cahan, by whom it was inhabited till the time of Cromwell. Very little is known of its origin; but it seems pretty certain that a fortification of some sort stood here some time previous to the introduction of Christianity. Tradition, however, ascribes its erection to the twelfth century. It is now but a melancholy fragment of its former strength and grandeur.





DUNLUCE CASTLE.





## DUNLUCE CASTLE.

THE bold ruin of Dunluce occupies the summit of a detached rock overhanging the high-swelling waves of the Atlantic. It rises one hundred feet above the level of the sea, and its perpendicular sides appear as if forming part of the walls, while its base, by the continual action of the waves, has been formed into curious caverns, which communicate with the castle; they are capable of containing a number of boats, and in them numerous spars and crystallizations are to be seen. The first founder of the Castle has left no record of his name, but its after history supplies many incidents of interest in Irish story. The MacQuillians were amongst its earliest proprietors; the MacDonalds of the Isles succeeded to its possession, and the widow of the famous Duke of Buckingham was once its mistress and inhabitant. It is now the property of the Earls of Antrim. Its picturesque character is superior to its architectural. In the less accomplished ages of military skill this must have been an impregnable fortress; the gulf which separates it from the shore was crossed by two parallel walls, about fourteen feet asunder, upon which the drawbridge rested. This was the only mode by which the castle could be entered, the rocks on all sides being wholly inaccessible. The castle is built of columnar basalt, in many instances so placed as to show the polygonal sections; it contains a small court-yard and several apartments of considerable dimensions. There is a small vaulted room on the eastern side, called the Banshee's Tower, and



said still to be the residence of that aerial being, who, in days of yore, attended the family of the MacDonalds—

“ The banshee mournful wails;  
In the midst of the silent, lonely night,  
Plaintive she sings the song of death.”

In the extreme north point the caves have all the appearance of overhanging the sea, into which it is said a portion of them really fell during a storm in 1630, when the Marchioness of Buckingham resided here. There is a most delightful prospect on every side of these ruins, around which the waves of the Atlantic at times roll with great violence, the entire shore being studded with huge rocks, over which the sea breaks most furiously. On the land side a very considerable area is covered with buildings, which were at one period surrounded by massive walls, supposed to have been occupied by the soldiers, or men-at-arms, who were retained for the defence of the castle. From the western side of the castle a magnificent prospect is obtained, embracing the “ White Rocks,” a remarkably picturesque range of wave-worn cliffs, a mile in length, which lie between Dunluce and the sandy beach of Portrush ; of Portrush itself ; of the cliffs of Magilligan ; of the lofty mountains of Innishowen ; and of an illimitable range of ocean. From the walls and towers on the other side of the castle are seen the promontories of the Giant’s Causeway, and underneath the walls the tidal wave washes the base of the rock on which the fortalice stands, and laves the beautiful green sward covering the lovely banks of the lonely sea bay.







CARRICK-A-REDE.



## CARRICK-A-REDE.

THE small village of Ballintoy is situated at the foot of the furzy hill of Lannimore, about a mile from which is Carrick-a-Rede, one of the most singular curiosities of the north, on account of the swinging bridge which connects the island with the mainland.

The headland, which projects a considerable way into the sea, is divided by a tremendous rent or chasm, supposed to have been caused by some extraordinary convulsion of nature. The chasm is sixty feet wide; the rock on either side rising about eighty feet above the level of the water. Across this mighty rent a bridge of ropes has been thrown for the convenience of the fishermen who reside on the island during the summer months. The construction of this bridge is very simple; it is on the principle of the hide rope bridges of the Andes and other parts of South America. Two strong ropes or cables are stretched from one side of the chasm to the other, in a parallel line, and made fast to rings fixed permanently in the rock across; these planks, twelve inches wide, are laid and secured. In addition to the main ropes upon which this airy bridge rests, a slight hand-rope is placed on one side as a sort of guide; in using which the utmost caution is required, for if the unwary passenger should inadvertently place too much weight upon it he would be precipitated from the dizzy heights into the sea, or upon the rocks below. The people, notwithstanding, who are accustomed to the use of this bridge, cross and recross without

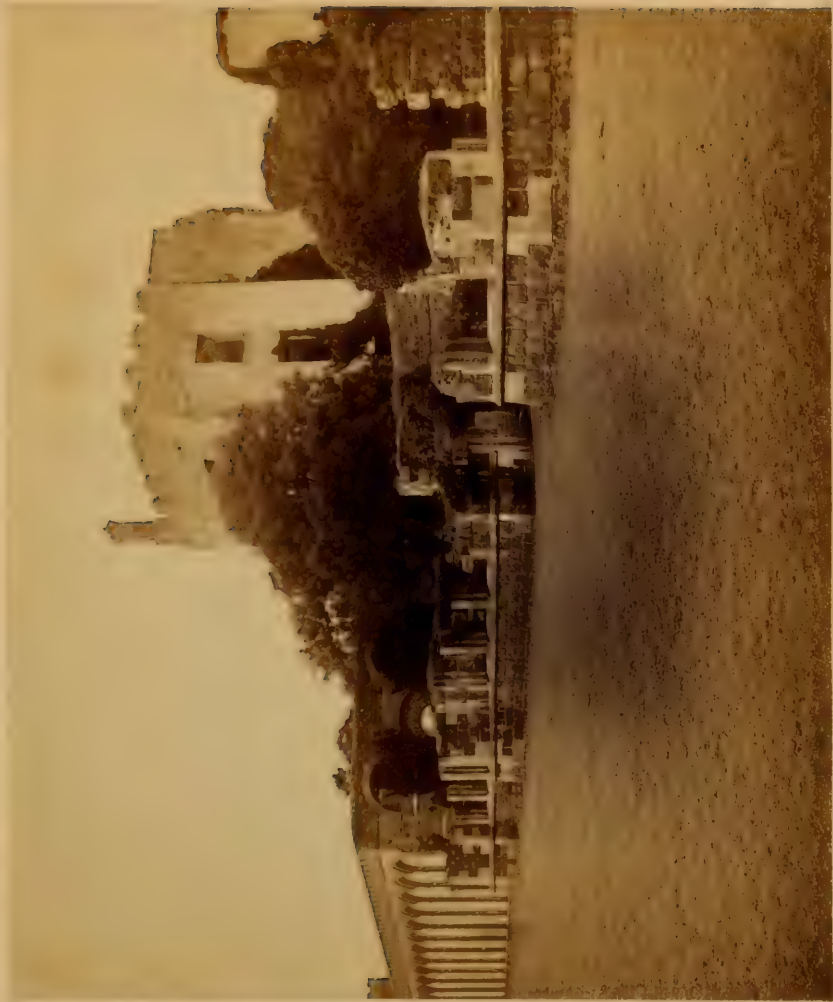


fear or danger. Men, women, and boys, many of them carrying heavy burdens, are seen walking or running, apparently with as little concern as they would evince in advancing the same distance on *terra firma*. It is awful in the extreme to witness, from a boat on the water, persons passing and repassing at this giddy height, and a feeling closely allied to pain is invariably experienced by those who contemplate the apparently imminent danger to which these poor people are exposed, while thus lightly treading the dangerous and narrow footway which conducts them across the yawning gulf at their feet; the path is so narrow, the height so great, and the bridge apparently so insecure. The shores around Carrick-a-Rede are very picturesque, and the surface, which alternates with the high cliffy rocks, very beautiful, romantic, and fertile.

There are several natural caves in the rock along this line of coast; one in the immediate vicinity of Carrick-a-Rede may easily be entered by a boat, if the water be smooth. It is thirty-six feet in height and about seventeen feet wide at the entrance. The sides, which are not perpendicular, but inclining inwards, are composed of neatly-formed pillars, their heads being, as it were, artificially fastened into the rocks above them. The roof and bottom of the cave are of a construction somewhat similar to the plan of the Giant's Causeway, the same variety of formation, unity of fitting, and distinctness of articulation being displayed, and the entire awakening a mingled sensation of pleasure and amazement in the beholder.







SHANE'S CASTLE.



it interesting to the historian as well as to the admirer of rural scenery. The O'Neill's are the descendants of the royal race of Ulster, whose origin is of a most remote age, and whose name is intimately associated with every remarkable event that has occurred in Ulster, and, indeed, in Ireland, for centuries. Any attempt at a history of the family is out of the question ; a mere outline of it would occupy a volume.

Shane's Castle has for ages been the chosen realm of the banshee.

"How oft has the banshee cried;  
How oft has death entwined  
Bright links that glory wove,  
Sweet bonds entwined by love."

Here from time to time, we are told, when evil threatened a member of the old race, her shriek was heard among the woods—upon the shore ; and now, along the ruined walls of the falling castle, echoed by the vaults underneath, and wailing through the nettle-covered graves of thousands who followed their chieftain to battle.

Although Lough Neagh, and the country lying around it, is seen to most advantage from the summits and acclivities of the Divis and Cave hills, which rise from its eastern shores, yet from many of the elevated points of Shane's Castle, and of the shores around Antrim, a good idea may be formed of the visual area of this, the largest of our lakes, the surface of which is unbroken, save by Ram's Island, lying about a mile and a half from the shore, where a boat may easily be obtained to visit the Island, which extends about seven acres. There is a beautiful cottage upon it, elegantly furnished, erected by the late Earl O'Neill, and now belonging to his descendants.







CARRICKFERGUS CASTLE.



## CARRICKFERGUS CASTLE.

THE town of Carrickfergus is one of the oldest in Ireland, and has held for centuries a prominent place in the annals of the country. Its history is full of interest, for in all the wars of ages it has been made to play a conspicuous part. Of the ancient fortifications there still exist some interesting remains; the walls may be distinctly traced, and the "North Gate" is almost perfect. The town is said to have derived its name from "Carrig," a rock; and "Fergus," an Irish king, who was lost in a storm off the coast some three or four hundred years before the birth of Christ. The castle is a magnificent specimen of an inhabited Anglo-Roman fortress, and was built by De Courcy in 1178, to protect his Ulster possessions. It changed hands, however, during the invasion of Bruce, who, having captured Olderfleet, occupied Carrickfergus, after a long and spirited defence by the English garrison, under Manderville. After Bruce's fall, in the battle near Dundalk, the castle again reverted to the English. In the unhappy civil wars it was held by the Puritans. The castle occupies a strong position on a rock, overlooking the Lough, and at high water is surrounded on three sides, the harbour occupying the area to the south. The entrance from the land side is through a fine gateway, flanked on either side by a tower called a half-moon. The castle contains the usual defensive appliances, such as porteullis, embrasures for fire-arms, and the apertures for pouring down melted lead, &c., upon the assailants. Within the gates is the lower yard, containing guard-rooms and barracks; and to the south again is the upper



yard, containing the most conspicuous portion of the castle—the great donjon or keep, a high square tower of five storeys. The largest room, called Fergus's diningroom, was in the third storey, with some circular windows; it was twenty-five feet high, thirty-eight feet broad, and forty feet long; the ground storey was bomb-proof, and within the keep was a draw-well, thirty-seven feet deep, but now nearly choked up with rubbish. The walls of the castle follow the sinuosities of the rock all around. Since 1843 it has been garrisoned for the Crown by a detachment of artillery and pensioners, and has lately been refitted with guns of newer type and calibre. The town of Carrickfergus is neat and clean; many of the streets, both within and without the walls, are narrow, and though a few of the houses have an antique appearance there is nothing very remarkable in their style. The church, which occupies an elevated site near the centre of the town, is said to have been built on that of a Pagan temple. It was here William III. landed when he came to head his troops in this country against King James; he landed on the 14th of June 1690, the town having previously been taken from the Irish forces under M'Carthy More, after a siege and bombardment, by the troops under Duke Schomberg. Until the last few years Carrickfergus was the assize town of Antrim, but they are now held in Belfast. On the road leading to Larne, about two miles from the town is the hamlet of Eden, and near it are the ruins of Kilroot Church; it was the first living to which the celebrated Dean Swift was appointed, and which he resigned, from, it is said, a natural dislike to retirement.







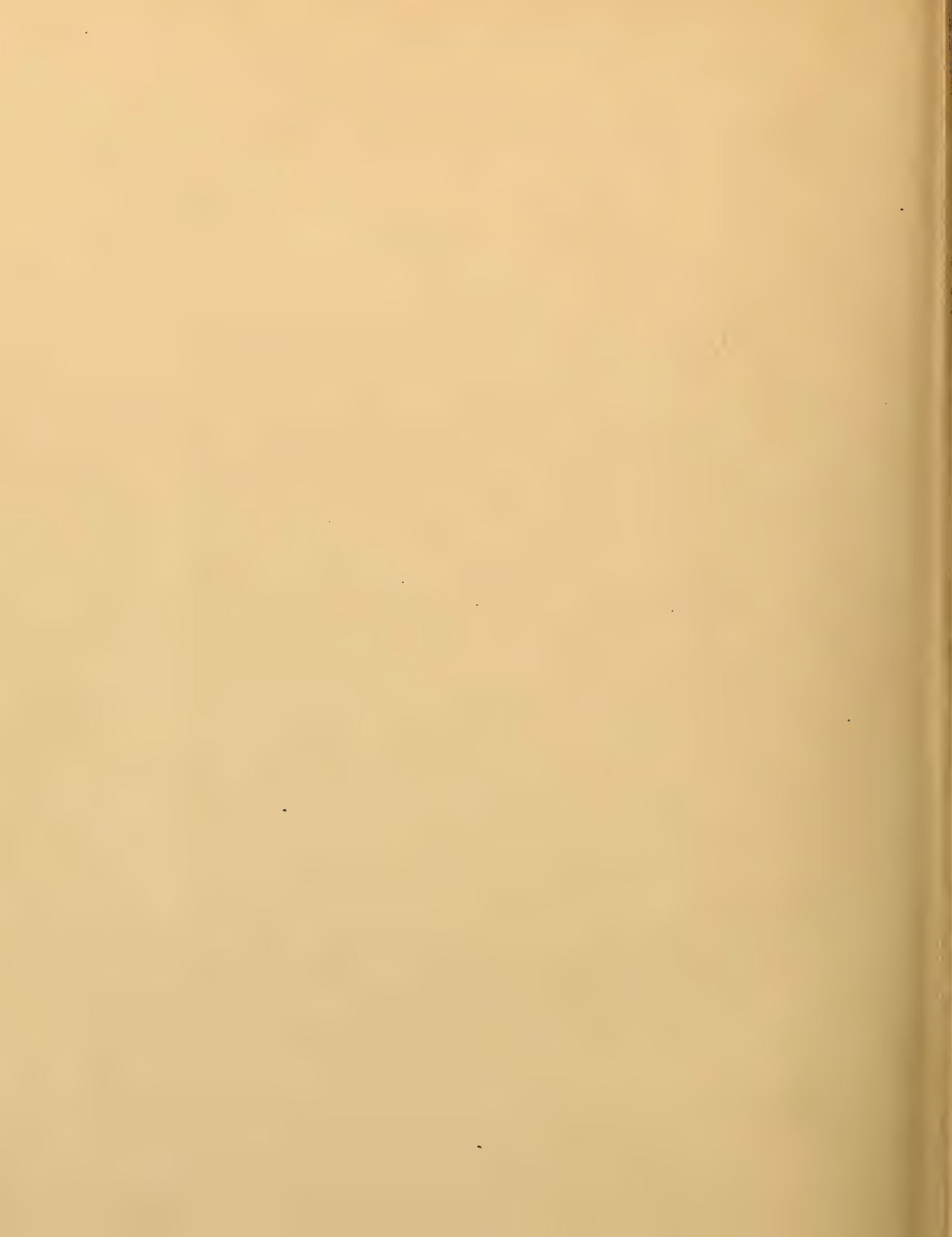
LONDONDERRY.



## LONDONDERRY.

LONDONDERRY, previous to James I. assigning it to the Corporation of London, was simply called Derry, derived from the Irish word *Doire*, "the place of oaks." It was also called *Derry Calgach*, "the oak wood of Calgach." It is situated on a hill, 119 feet high, over the River Foyle, which has its source in Lough Finn, and is called the River Finn until it reaches Lifford, where it is joined by the Mourne, from the east; and, flowing on, after forming the capacious harbour of Londonderry, falls into the Lough at Culmore, about four miles from the city. It is surrounded by a rampart, a mile in circumference, with six gates, which is called the City Within, but the most considerable part is outside the walls. Its character is remarkable from every point of view, covering a gentle hill, from the summit to the base, round a considerable part of which roll the waters of the Foyle, the houses rising in tiers, one above another; with the time-honoured cathedral, a grand Gothic structure, turreted and embattled, and having a very handsome spire, crowning all. From this city a very just idea may be formed of the manner in which the towns and cities in this country were fortified in former times, as the walls, though built in the year 1617, are in good repair.

The history of Derry, from the year 546, when, it is stated, a monastery was founded by St. Columbkille, up to the commencement of Elizabeth's reign, is chiefly ecclesiastical. In 1566 the first British garrison appeared in Derry. In 1568 the town and fort were destroyed by an accidental explosion of the powder-magazine, and abandoned by the English, but re-occupied in 1600, by Sir Henry Dowera, who erected the adjoining fort of Culmore;





and to him, in 1604, James the First granted the charter for the establishment and regulation of the town. In 1608 it was again reduced to ashes, and the garrison put to the sword by Sir Caher O'Doherty. In 1613 the Irish Society was formed, and a charter of the town, under the name of Londonderry, granted to the "Society of the Governors' Assistants, London, of the New Plantation of Ulster," who were bound to enclose the city. After various complications and restorations a new one was granted by Charles II., on his restoration, under which the Irish Society now act. Although Derry had sustained two previous sieges—one in 1641, and one in 1649—it is from the third and last, which occurred in 1689, that the city derives its fame. This siege, sustained against the armies of James II., continued for 105 days, during which period the inhabitants were reduced to an extreme of misery that has very few parallels, even in the records of civil war. On one of the bastions of the wall stands an elegant monument, erected to the memory of the Rev. George Walker, the heroic defender of the city; it is a well-proportioned column of Portland stone, eighty-one feet high, surmounted by a statue; a few of the guns used defensively during the siege are still preserved in their original localities as memorials of the noble stand made on that occasion by the good and the brave; the others, amounting to about forty, are, to use the words of the government survey, "converted to the purposes of peace, serving as posts for fastening cables, protecting the corners of streets," &c. The vicinity of Derry is fertile, and the surface agreeably varied by hills and prolonged valleys. On the north the hills blend with the mountains of the peninsula of Innishowen, and to the south they gradually rise to the high central mountain groups of the counties of Derry and Tyrone.



ANDREW DUTHIE'S  
LIST OF  
BOOKS, ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS.

---

KILLARNEY.

- 12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.  
12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.
- 

CO. WICKLOW.

- 12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $6\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.  
12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.
- 



DUBLIN.

- 12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $6\frac{1}{2} \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.  
12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.
- 

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY AND THE NORTH.

- 12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.  
12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.





## GEMS OF IRISH SCENERY.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

---

## CASTLES AND ABBEYS IN IRELAND.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 4\frac{1}{2}$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

---

## THE UPPER CLYDE.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 5$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

---

## GLASGOW.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 5$ , 4to, cloth gilt, 21s.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ , 8vo, cloth gilt, 10s. 6d.

---

## DAYS AT THE COAST.

By HUGH MACDONALD.

12 PHOTOGRAPHS,  $7 \times 5$ , cloth gilt, 21s.

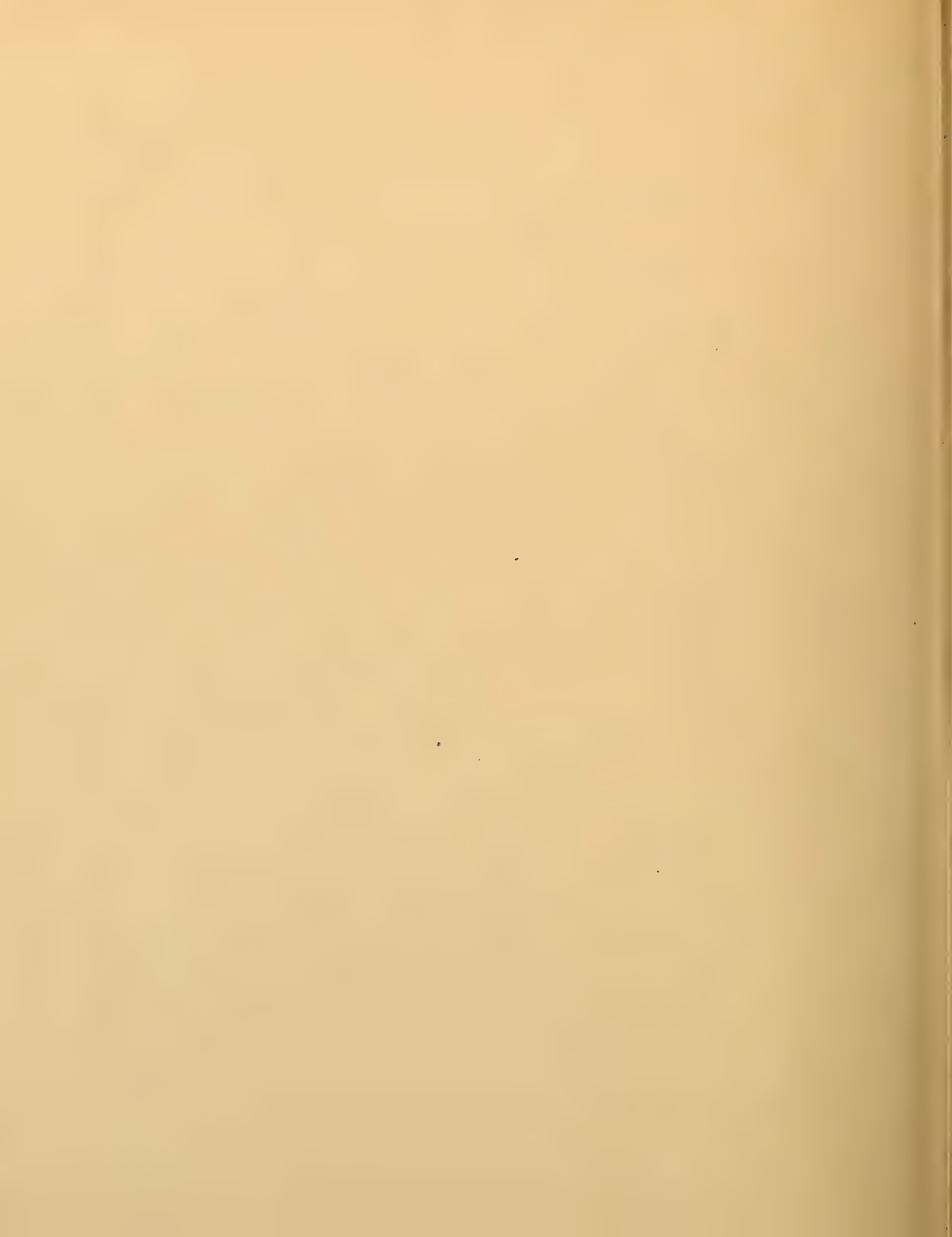
---

*\*\*\* Any of these Views may be had separately (unmounted, for Scrap Books—the Large Views, 1s.; Small, 6d.) through any Bookseller, or post free from*

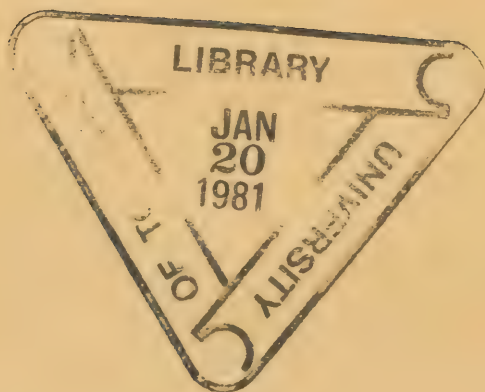
A. DUTHIE,  
PHOTOGRAPHIC PUBLISHER,  
56 GORDON STREET, GLASGOW.

















PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE  
CARDS OR SLIPS FROM THIS POCKET

---

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARY

---

**BRIEF**

DA

0024507

01-837-593



UTL AT DOWNSVIEW



D RANGE BAY SHLF POS ITEM C  
39 11 12 15 07 007 9